

Poppy Playtime: Break Time

By: CourtneyTotalDrama9000

Poppy Playtime: Break Time is a fan fictional series based off of the indie horror game Poppy Playtime. The premise of the show surrounds Playtime Co. factory in an alternate universe back then before it was abandoned, where it shows the toys/experiments during break time and had a mentally healthy lifestyle.

Status: ongoing

Published: 2022-06-24

Words: 1691

Rated: Fiction T - Language: English - Genre: Parody/Humor - Reviews: 1 - Favs: 1 - Follows: 1

Original source: <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/14099639/1/Poppy-Playtime-Break-Time>

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[Introduction](#)

[Poppy Playtime: Break Time](#)

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(HUGGY WUGGY IS WAVING GOODBYE WITH THE OTHER TOYS INCLUDING POPPY AND KISSY MISSY TO THE KIDS AND PARENTS WHO CAME TO VISIT PLAYTIME CO.)

All the kids: BYE HUGGY WUGGY!

Huggy Wuggy: Bye guys! Hope to see you on your next visit here if you can! (He closes the door, then wipes his forehead with a sigh) Phew! That was even busier than our last times!

Kissy Missy: I guess that calls for an early break time then! What's the time?

All the other toys: Break time!

(LEITH PIERRE, THE STRICT EXECUTOR AND HEAD OF INNOVATION, WALKS IN WRITING IN A PAPER CLIPPED TO A CLIPBOARD)

Leith Pierre: Woah, woah, woah, woah... an *early* break time? Kissy, we've talked about this before.

Kissy Missy: I'm sorry, sir, I'll try not to forgot next time.

Leith Pierre: "Forgetting" is an immature excuse, and you've seemed to forget many times before. Your supposed to be a stickler for rules, do I have to hold you back from tours, again? Besides, it's only 2:30! You guys just have to help Elliot with a little bit of some paperwork AND decorating Poppy's room until 2:56 strikes, THEN you'll have your break. Is it really that hard enough to do?!

Huggy Wuggy: No, sir, it's not. But why does Poppy always has to take an early break before us?

Leith Pierre: Because Poppy was the first toy ever created by this company! Besides, she's like a real girl. We'd do anything for her!

Bron: Isn't that kind of like entitlement?

Leith Pierre: Are you guys arguing with me?!

Kissy Missy: Okay, sir! We'll get to it!

Leith Pierre: As I thought. Hmph... Anyways Poppy, you can hop to your room now like a little bunny while I get things with your friends situated. Run along, now!

Poppy Playtime: Okay!

Bunzo Bunny: B-But, I thought I was the bunny here...

(MEANWHILE, HUGGY WUGGY AND PJ PUG-A-PILLAR ARE HEADING TO POPPY'S ROOM ON THE BRIDGE, TIP-TOEING SLOWLY)

Huggy Wuggy: (Quietly) Just be careful... careful steps...

(HE HEARS A NOISE THAT SOUNDS LIKE SCREAMING, SEEMING LIKE IT'S FROM A WOMAN)

Huggy and PJ: Huh? (Huggy backs up and trips over the bridge's railings)

Huggy Wuggy: GAH!

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: (He bites onto Huggy's ankles, as he dangles from his mouth)

(THE TWO PANT IN RELIEF AND FEAR, AS HUGGY WUGGY LOOKS DOWN TO SEE THE ENDLESS-LOOKING PIT OF DARKNESS WHERE HE COULD'VE FELL INTO)

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: (Muffled) It's alright, dude, I gotchu. (PJ crawls backwards, reeling Huggy Wuggy back on the bridge)

Huggy Wuggy: Phew! Thanks, my man, I could've died.

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: Yeah, glad I saved you. Just imagine if someone threw something heavy on a bridge like this, it would lead to our demises quick like how Kevin McCallister plays his pranks.

Huggy Wuggy: Don't make me think of that! It gives me the heebie-jeebies the more I think about traumatizing sitches like this.

(LATER, AT POPPY'S ROOM, PJ PUG-A-PILLAR IS CLEANING AND MAKING POPPY'S BED AND HUGGY WUGGY IS ORGANIZING POPPY'S TOYS AND PLUSH FIGURES WHILE SHE SITS IN HER CAGE, LOOKING ALL BORED WHILE SHE WATCHES THE TWO CLEAN)

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: Hey, Huggy, wanna switch roles? I can clean up the plushies, while you can make her bed-

Poppy Playtime: Grrr... ! PJ! You have yet to bring me my plush doll! I swear, if I don't get it in less than 1 minute, I will literally...
SCREAM!

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: (Scared and panicking, looking under the bed where Poppy's doll lies) Uhh, Huggy, heh-heh, I need you to come over here!

(A PINK, STRANGELY FOUR-LIMBED FEMALE ELASTIC LOOKING SPIDER TOY ORGANISM, IS SEEN ON A LEASH BEING LED BY LEITH PIERRE AND A SCIENTIST INTO POPPY'S ROOM, BUT ONCE SHE SEES THE TWO, SHE FIGHTS LEITH'S GRASP LIKE A DOG TO SPY ON THEM)

Huggy Wuggy: Uh, sure. What's up? (He kneels down to PJ)

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: (Whispering) I really need some help here! My legs can't reach that far to get her favorite plush doll out from under the bed! If I don't give her the plush in time, she's yell, scream, and throw a **HUGE** tantrum! I mean "huge-huge"!

Huggy Wuggy: Ha! Don't worry, bro! I got you. (He stretches out his arm to reach the toy underneath Poppy's bed, in which he succeeds in, sparking a feeling of surprise and jealousy into the pink spider) AHA! Here you go Poppy!

Poppy Playtime: Yeeaay! HAHAAHAHA!

?: (Out of anger and jealousy, the spider launches herself in the air, ready to pounce on Huggy) Grr! UNBELIEVABLE! ONLY I CAN BE THE GREATEST ELASTIC TOY AROUND IN THIS COMPANY! NO ONE WILL EVER UPSTAGE ME!

Huggy Wuggy: *Yelps*

(THE SPIDER POUNCES ON HUGGY, ATTACKING HIM AND TRYING TO RIP HIM APART WHICH SCARES POPPY AND PJ)

Leith Pierre: Mommy Long Legs! Knock it off! What has even gotten into you? Come back here, I need to report this to the scientists immediately!

Mommy Long Legs: (Frustrated) See 'ya around, showoff. (She crawls back to Leith where he leads her out of Poppy's room.)

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: Well, that was pretty scary.

Huggy Wuggy: Yeah, not to mention envious. That chick seemed like she wanted my body parts so she can be more elastic, or whatever she said she wanted.

Kissy Missy over the intercom: What's the time? Break time!

Huggy Wuggy: Sweet! It's finally break time. Come on Poppy and PJ! Let's hope that Mommy Long Legs thingy doesn't rip me apart,

again.

(MEANWHILE, IN THE EXHIBITION HALL OF HUGGY WUGGY, THE MASCOTS ARE CHATTING, ALONG WITH HUGGY, PJ, POPPY AND KISSY)

Huggy Wuggy: And then she was like, wrestling me, trying to rip me apart, and then Mr. Pierre comes to save the day, and tells her to knock it off and that they have to report her to the Scientists immediately. And, she also looked like that Mommy Long Legs toy that everyone likes. You know, the one that stretches and bends, kind of like Betty Spaghetti?

Kissy Missy: So she's another experiment?

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: Obvi. She even had a muzzle around her mouth, a leash strangling her, and everything!

Kissy Missy: I'm sorry about that, guys. I wish I was there, but I had to help organize Mr. Ludwig's desk and his papers.

Huggy Wuggy: No, it's not your fault. Besides, we were all separated, so who else was supposed to know?

Elliot Ludwig: ATTENTION, MASCOTS! We've got someone new to introduce to the family! Meet... (He pulls off the sheet that covered the unknown figure) Mommy Long Legs! A new toy organism to the factory.

(ALL THE MASCOTS CHEERED AND RAN TO GREET HER, EXCEPT FOR POPPY PLAYTIME, KISSY MISSY, PJ PUG-A-PILLAR AND HUGGY WUGGY, WHO JUST STARED AT MOMMY LONG LEGS)

Kissy Missy: *She's* the one who tried to kill you?!

Huggy Wuggy:... Yeah.

Cat-Bee: WOW! It feels so great to have a new living version of a toy, especially when it's Mommy Long Legs! You could help us with lots of things!

Bron: What is your diet?

Candy Cat: What food do you like? Do you have a sweet tooth?

Boogie Bot: I love dancing, what's your opinion?

Mommy Long Legs: Goodness me! You guys are sugar over me! It's been a long time since I've received this much love. (She patted the heads of the mascots)

Bunzo Bunny: Uhm...

(THE MASCOTS BACK AWAY TO SEE A MEEK BUNZO BUNNY)

Bunzo Bunny: Hi, Mommy! It's so great to have you here. I would like to make your acquaintance.

Mommy Long Legs: (Smirks) Well, so would I! I would love to get to know you guys.

Huggy Wuggy: Excuse me! (He walks over to Mommy Long Legs)

Mommy Long Legs: Ugh... here comes the showoff.

Huggy Wuggy: I just want to tell you, that we might've head rough beginnings ahead of time, but how about we get to know each other better, hm? (He holds his hand out to welcome her) I'm Huggy Wuggy, you must've known me by the toys.

Mommy Long Legs: (Chuckles) Yeah, you can put that away. I'm the new spotlight here.

PJ Pug-A-Pillar: We are all great! I'm PJ. PJ Pug-A-Pillar.

Kissy Missy: He's right, and me, as a stickler for rules, knows that we should be kind to one another. Besides, we can work together and be the best of friends!

Mommy Long Legs: With outcasts like you and that blue bigfoot?
(Scoffs) Yeah, no thank you, missy.

Huggy Wuggy: It's "Kissy Missy", to you.

Mommy Long Legs: Mhm, whatever. Anyways, who wants to- OH. MY. GOD. Is that Poppy Playtime? The doll herself?!

Poppy Playtime: Yes, and I too didn't appreciate how you treated Huggy Wuggy.

Mommy Long Legs: Hol-y webs. You were my favorite when I was younger! You boosted up my self-confidence.

Poppy Playtime: Uh, wow. Thanks, I guess.

Mommy Long Legs: Of course! As I was saying, let's all walk and talk and get to know each other a little more!

(THE MASCOTS CHEERED AND FOLLOWED MOMMY, EXCEPT FOR POPPY, PJ, KISSY AND HUGGY)

Huggy Wuggy: Welp, whaddya guys think?

Poppy Playtime: Let's just go along.

Author's note:

Hey readers! This story is currently a work in progress, 2nd Chapter coming out soon.

Feel free to constructively criticize, but please don't troll.

I just decided to change things up a bit with the background lore and the characters before the disappearance of the factory

workers.

**SOMEBODY PLEASE MAKE A POPPY PLAYTIME SUB
CATEGORY IN GAMES!... Please?**

Anyways, until then, see you next time.